My dear Dilke,

As Brown is not like a fixture at Hampstead I have at last made up my mind to send home all but Books. I should have seen you before this - but my mind as been at work all over the world to find out what to do - I have my choice of three things - or at least two - South America or Java on to an Indiaman - which last I think will be my fate - I shall see. Adieu in a few days. Remember

to Mrs D. and Charles - and
your Father and Mother -

Ever truly Yours

John Keats

1820

Shortly before he died

will be some more feet for little stockings - of Keats' making. (I mean the feet). Brown here tried at a piece of Work but it failed him, as you see though long a brewing. - This is a 2d Lie - Men should never despair - you see he has tried again and succeeded to a miracle - He wants to try again, but as I have a right to an inside place in any Oven. Settled - I take possession. Your sincere friend. John Keats -

Papers have with thanks been duly received. We leave this Place on the 13th and will let you know when we may be a few days after - Brown says he will write when the fit comes on him. If you will stand law expenses I'll bread him into one before his time - When I come to town I shall have a little talk with you about Brown and one Jenny Jacobs. Open daylight. he don't care - I am afraid the